

GRAPHIC PEN PICTURE OF THE TUMULTUOUS ALL NIGHT SESSION

NOISY ALL-NIGHT SESSION; TUMUL OVER CANDIDATES; GREAT CLASH OF BOOMS

Bryan's Attack on Morgan and Ryan Puts the Convention on Edge for Remarkable Outbursts During Nominating Speeches.

BY MARTIN GREEN. (Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

CONVENTION HALL, BALTIMORE, June 28.—The session of the Democratic National Convention at which the first ballot was taken adjourned at 7.15 A. M. to-day, after having been at work for more than eleven hours. It was an arduous session, opened up with a sensation by William Jennings Bryan and working along to the wearisome tediousness of nominating speeches.

Mr. Bryan last night forced the convention to adopt a resolution pledging itself to the people of the United States not to nominate a candidate representing or allied with Morgan, Ryan or Belmont. The vote was almost unanimous and he withdrew a resolution he had prepared asking the convention to oust Ryan and Belmont from their delegate seats. Well satisfied with his work, Bryan left the hall early.

Mr. Bryan fully expected to spring an explosion at the convention when he thought forth his resolution, and his expectations were realized. He turned the convention upside down and held it that way for nearly three hours.

It had been announced by Mr. Bryan's boosters that he was to make the big play of his life, which would probably place him in control. The attention was breathless when he took the platform.

In the meantime delegates had been shouting that they had been denied admission at the door with tickets in their hands. Mr. Bryan was as rosy and confident on the platform as though he was really the chairman, instead of Ollie James. His realization of the importance of the occasion, however, was apparent when with declamatory effect he read the following resolution by unanimous consent.

"Resolved, That in this crisis in our party's career and in our country's history this convention sends greetings to the people and assures them that the party of Jefferson and of Jackson is still the champion of popular government and equality before the law. As proof of our fidelity to the people we hereby declare ourselves opposed to the nomination of any candidate representative of or under any obligation to J. Pierpont Morgan, Thomas F. Ryan, August Belmont or any other member of the privilege and favor seeking class.

"Be it further resolved, That we demand the withdrawal from this convention of any delegate or delegates constituting or representing the above named interests."

Objection was made to the resolution. Mr. Bryan shouted that extraordinary situations require extraordinary measures.

"There is not a delegate here," he went on, "who does not know that an effort is being made right now to sell the Democratic party into bondage to the predatory interests. It is most dangerous and impudent attempt to make the nominee the bondslave of the men who exploit the people. If these men, Morgan, Ryan and Belmont are willing to insult six and a half million people, there is no sense of courtesy that can keep me from protesting my party from the disgrace they seek to put upon it."

WOULD LEAVE IT TO NEW YORK.

"I make this proposition, if New York will take a poll and a majority—not Mr. Murphy, but a majority of the delegates will stand for the delegate from New York, Mr. Belmont, I will withdraw the latter part of the motion."

There was no sign from New York. Congressman Hall Flood of Virginia, a man with a high carrying voice, took the platform and proclaimed:

"In behalf of the sovereign State of Virginia, I accept the proposition to vote on Mr. Ryan from the only man in this convention who would make it."

Mr. Flood by his aggressive manner caught the crowd. The New York and Virginia delegates seated across the aisle from each other cheered Ryan and Belmont, who looked anything but comfortable. The great audience became merry and the delegates left their seats and ran around shouting. Senator Yankaman of Mississippi made his way to the platform and with superb self-confidence, or cheek, or something on that order, essayed to quiet the confusion.

"I am a justice to him it must be said that he got away with the job. Then he wisely spoke against the latter part of the resolution on the ground that it interfered with State rights."

J. W. Price of Virginia got up to say that Virginia could take care of herself and needed no advice from outsiders. Mr. Bryan said he had been notified by two representatives of Virginia that they wished to withdraw the latter part of the resolution repudiating Ryan and Belmont as delegates. He asked if New York would like to withdraw the part of the resolution applying to Belmont. There was a chorus of "No" from the New York delegation.

Gov. McCorkle, a mountain man from West Virginia, argued against the whole resolution, denouncing it as foolish.

Mr. Flood of Virginia returned to the platform and denied that he had asked Mr. Bryan to withdraw any part of the resolution. "I accept," he said, "the motion proposition made by the only man who wishes to wreck the Democratic party."

Mr. Ryan denied any attempt to impugn Virginia, where his father was born, and where he considers the people his friends, and defended his challenge. Lewis F. Nixon, accepted, of New York, Mr. Bryan's challenger, to submit the resolution to a roll call. Promptly Mr. Bryan backed up. He insisted on taking the sting out of his resolution by eliminating the last paragraph. The matter was then put to a vote.

Bryan was so nervous he couldn't sit still. He pawed at his face with his hands and bit his fingers. At intervals he jumped out of his chair as though to take charge of the proceedings. He didn't know just how the resolution was going to be received. Neither did the delegates know just how to receive it, for that matter. Alabama, on the first roll call, voted solidly against the adoption of the resolution. Then the party leaders got together on the floor and discussed the situation.

New York and Virginia were the storm centers of argument and political banqueting. Mr. Ryan and Mr. Belmont advised passing the Bryan resolution. Mr. Belmont going so far as to announce that he would break away from the rule and cast the only New York vote for it if necessary. Charles F. Murphy was advised by Vandaman of Mississippi and other Southerners that it would be good politics to vote the delegation solidly for the Bryan resolution, notifying the people of the United States of the freedom of the party from the influence of the money devil. The word went around that the Bryan resolution was to be passed. Alabama reversed her vote. Other changes followed. Illinois and New York voted solidly for the resolution. It was soon apparent that the convention was going to put Mr. Bryan's bombshell with the explosive out through a vote amounting to acclamation.

GETTING DOWN TO NOMINATIONS.

When Mr. Bryan's whirlwind had passed away, the chief directed the roll call of the States for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the Presidency of the United States.

R. N. Bankhead took the platform to put Oscar W. Underwood in nomination. It was announced that nominating speeches would be confined to half an hour each, and seconding speeches to five minutes each. Mr. Bankhead began his speech at 10.55 o'clock and got the strict attention always paid to the first nominator in a convention.

The speaker opened by outlining the chances now open to the Democracy. With time honored circumspection Mr. Bankhead refrained from mentioning his candidate's name until he had intimately described said candidate, both as to his mental and physical characteristics. Mr. Bankhead told, as the people generally know, that Mr. Underwood was born in Kentucky, spent his youth in Minnesota, and is now a resident of Alabama and Majority Leader in the House of Representatives.

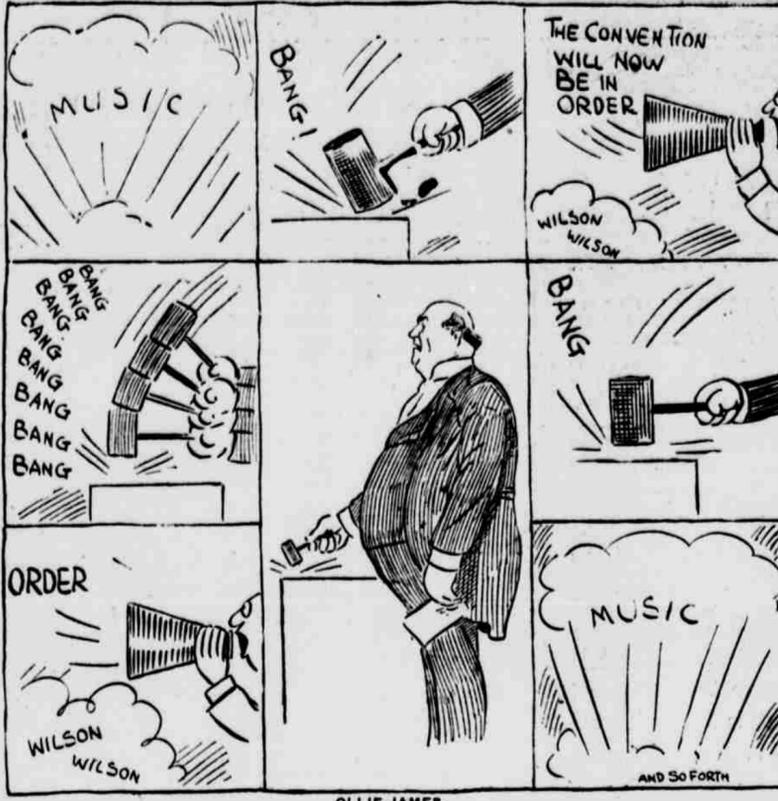
Reference was made to the passing of the bitter sectional feeling between the North and South and to Mr. Underwood's great services in behalf of democracy in the legislative halls of the nation. Mr. Bankhead concluded his address in two minutes within his time limit and invited upon an outbreak of enthusiasm among the delegates from Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi and Florida. Underwood strengthened. There were evidences of support from other delegations, but the sections occupied by the States of the rival candidates showed no signs of movement.

The Alabama delegation marched in parade up and down the main aisle of the hall, and some fifty other delegates joined in.

Mr. Underwood's opening demonstration was entirely local in action and, peering the galleries taking no part in it at all. A pretty little girl in a red cloak, wearing a banner labeled "Underwood" in her hair, the daughter of Gov. Brewer of Mississippi, was held up to view by two stalwart Alabamians and kissed her hand to the delegates. This expedient kept the cut and dried machine-made cheering going longer than it would have lasted otherwise. Then the band played "Dixie" and that added to the strength of the applause. The little girl was

NAMING THE CANDIDATES

(Sketched in Baltimore by MAURICE KETTEN, Evening World Cartoonist.)



THE FIRST BALLOT.

Table showing the results of the first ballot for various candidates across different states. Columns include State, Candidate Name, and Vote Count. Total votes are listed at the bottom: 440% 324 117% 148.

(A) Connecticut, 14 for Baldwin; (E) Vermont, 8 for Baldwin; total, 22. (B) Indiana, 30 for Marshall; (C) Michigan, 1 for Marshall; total, 31. (D) Ohio, 1 for Bryan and 1 absent. (F) Wisconsin, 1 absent. (G) Alaska, 2 for Sulzer.

MISSOURI NAMES CHAMP CLARK.

Arizona, next on the roll call after Alabama, yielded to Missouri and Senator James A. Reed of Kansas City, an orator of note in the West. He started off with a couplet winding up with, "you've got to show me," thereby revealing that he was about to place in nomination the hound dog and corn-cob pipe candidate, Champ Clark.

Scattered through the galleries were at least 1,000 Missourians who had come all the way from the banks of the Kaw, the Missouri and the Mississippi to holler for Champ Clark, and they waited impatiently for the cue from Senator Reed. As accessories to their enthusiasm the Missourians had concealed about them several hound dogs as thoroughbred as a hound dog can be, to say nothing of a bunch of fish horns, cow bells, kazooes and other musical instruments indigenous to Missouri. No puny half hour limit could confine the oratory of Senator Reed. He overran his time five minutes, and believes us, gentle reader, when he wound up with "I nominate the lion of Democracy, Champ Clark," there it was a howling pandemonium from the start. Those thousand Missourians had been striding up a vocal disturbance for hours, and when they cut loose with the old "rebel yell," the sound was wadded blocks from the convention hall.

When the noise was half an hour old and dwindling sufficiently to allow one to know the band was playing the hound dog song, Chairman James essayed to rap for order. In answer to his appeal for peace and quiet a dozen standard bearers climbed upon the platform and stood in a group surrounded by men waving flags. This grouping of the colors is always a trustworthy boost for a tributes to a candidate for nomination, and in this instance it served to revive everything—the cheers, the howls, the din of horns.

The inevitable girl in the convention outbreak of hysteria appeared most effectively on the platform to help along the Clark din. Extremely pretty and dressed in blue and white, she stood on a table with a big American flag as a background and waved a smaller flag.

She was a great help to the din and her aid was the more helpful when it became known that she was the daughter of Champ Clark.

At 1.10 o'clock the blow off had been in force forty-five minutes and was losing power. The crowd, able to follow the band, took to singing the grotesque Clark campaign song about the hound dog. Every expedient was embraced by the Clark managers to keep the din going for at least an hour. In the event of success they figured that sheer fatigue would prevent the crowd from running that long in any subsequent spasm of hysteria.

The call of the roll was resumed. Mr. Bryan was looked for in vain. Cheers for others did not interest him, and he left for his hotel and conferences soon after the nominating machinery was set in motion.

BALDWIN'S NAME CAUSES LITTLE STIR.

Arkansas was the next State on the list. Governor-elect Joe T. Robinson took the platform and five minutes to second the nomination of Champ Clark. California seconded the nomination of Clark with the bare announcement. Colorado asked to be passed.

Connecticut, when called, introduced Henry Wade Rogers, to whom had been entrusted the task of placing in nomination the Hon. Simon E. Baldwin, Governor of the Nutmeg State. Mr. Rogers broke precedent by naming his candidate at the outset of his speech. The name of Baldwin did not arouse any great enthusiasm, for the Baldwin boom has not been pushed along in the convention city and he has no known votes outside his own delegation.

The Wilson people, coming in on the far end of a series of violent sound storms, were compelled to resort to something that had not been used before during the night. So they began their campaign of clamor for their candidate before his name was mentioned at all.

It came about in this way. Delaware being called in the roll, and not having to place Judge George Gray in nomination this year, yielded her place

to New Jersey. The bare announcement roused the Wilson enthusiasm boosters to begin at once a demonstration to outdo that of Clark.

WILSON CROWD DIDN'T WAIT FOR NAME.

They, too, had plenty of loud and willing shouters in the galleries, but they had fewer delegates than Clark on the floor. But their delegates had been resting during the Clark excitement and were fit for an outbreak.

Where the Clark people used balloons the Wilson crowd used straw hats and shied them higher in the air than the balloons went, without seeming regard for where they might land. One hat sailed half way across the hall and narrowly missed Thomas F. Ryan when it landed.

The Wilson hurrah managers, organized a better and more effective parade through the delegates' sections than the Clark boomers held. Almost every man in the several hundred in the Wilson marching throng had a banner of a star or a gold-producing instrument of torture, and one man carried a terrified and gasping Fire evener, which he tossed into the press stand as he marched by. Round and round the hall in an endless row marched the bannered boosters, and on each lap of their course they passed the New Jersey delegation seated in the front row of delegate seats.

A prominent figure in this very front row was Jim Nugent of Newark, one of the politicians repudiated by Gov. Wilson. Every man that passed by for half an hour stepped on the feet of the Hon. James Nugent or fell into his lap. Mr. Nugent's expression of countenance would have pickled walnuts. He stood being a human football and bumping post of the Wilson campaign parades for half an hour, and then unobtrusively faded away.

The hands of the clock were creeping around to the 3 A. M. mark, but the chairman made no effort to head off the Wilson hurrah, which had not lost any strength in thirty minutes. There appeared to be more stability to it than the Clark outfit had shown. It was anticipated that the Wilson folk would try to exceed the hour mark.

In the line of the Wilson march were many blue banners with white lettering bearing the names of New York counties, in which it is claimed Wilson sentiment predominates. Among the counties named on the banners were Kings, Ulster, Herkimer, Allegany, Cattaraugus, Saratoga, Cortland, Orange, Niagara, Wyoming, Rensselaer, Livingston, Albany, Otsego and Madison.

These blue banners were carried in line past the New York delegates dozens of times and flaunted in the face of Charles F. Murphy, who has expressed the opinion that Wilson cannot carry New York.

At 2.55 o'clock, when there was a natural lull in the noise, a sign reading "Wilson, the Yankee-Doodle-Dixie Candidate," which had been hanging across the face of the clock on the easterly gallery rail was suddenly yanked away. This attracted attention to that spot and made it an ideal place for planting a rough painting of the Governor twenty feet high and eight feet wide, which had been hanging in the lobby of the Hotel Emerson for weeks.

The picture dominated the whole eastern end of the hall and furnished inspiration to the Wilson followers to return with renewed ardor to their attack on the Clark cheering record. Having started at 2.10 o'clock, the Wilson demonstration was due to pass that of Clark at 2.10. As that moment impended all the Wilson banners were gathered in the east gallery around the big picture. This display was picturesque and inspiring. The band started "Alexander's Ragtime Band," and off went the crowd on a second wild sort of orgy of noise, one stronger than its predecessor.

The delegates not directly interested in the Wilson boom were mighty weary as the hour of 3 was left in the discard of time, but the Chairman realized the futility of trying to head off the noise until the enthusiasm boosters got ready to let go. Besides, there was a half-hour nominating speech coming, with prospects of another demonstration after that. The ruling authorities thought it best to let the boosters go as far as they liked the first time, so that they might be deterred by fatigue from making a second display of clamorous loyalty to their candidate.

The Clark record for length and strength was beaten at 2.15 A. M., but the Wilson rosters were still rolling.

Two young men in the gallery produced an automobile siren, which made a noise like a locomotive whistle. When it was sounded the impression prevailed that a train of cars was coming into the building. This whistle sounded the finish of the initial tribute. It had lasted one hour and fourteen minutes.

Then former Judge John W. Westcott of Camden, N. J., took the platform to formally place Gov. Wilson in nomination.

Judge Westcott's speech was by far the best of any made in nominating the candidates. It was a presentation of logical argument, intelligently put, and listened to with remarkable attention considering the fact that it was 4 o'clock in the morning and the convention had been in continuous and exciting session for eight hours.

Not once was Judge Westcott interrupted, save by applause, and he had the ears and thoughts not only of the delegates and alternates but of the galleries, which were still half asleep. It is no wonder Wilson was given another ovation after his nomination had been made, and it would have been better for the Wilson cause, in the matter of arousing enthusiasm, had the original demonstration been held off until after the name of the candidate had been presented.

As it was, the second Wilson outbreak of the night was every bit as enthusiastic as the first. The automobile siren lent a lot of noise to it, but it was mitigable chiefly for the number of delegates who took part. Intense enthusiasm greeted a significant incident, the pulling of the Virginia standard from its support alongside Thomas F. Ryan and the placing of it at the head of a line of standards which were carried around the hall.

The encore, as it were, Wilson tribute, lasted from 4 o'clock to 4.15. The first light of dawn was visible through the big windows up under the roof of the hall when the regular routine of business was resumed.

Florida did not answer to the roll call. Georgia sent to the platform, J. R. Anderson to second the nomination of Oscar Underwood. Mr. Anderson joyously ate up his full five-minute allotment and spilled many words.

The gallery attendance rapidly thinned during the effort of Mr. Anderson, and the growing daylight brought out in ghostly prominence the disorderly condition of the hall and the tired appearance of the delegates. The floors were ankle deep with refuse and paper scraps. Thousands of ginger ale bottles, beer bottles and fragments of sandwiches were scattered about the feet of the weary retiring throng. The air was foul and heavy and here and there men were asleep with their mouths open.

Douglas Patteson of Preport, Ill., succeeded Mr. Anderson on the platform and seconded, on behalf of his State, the nomination of Champ Clark. Mr. Patteson assured the convention that Illinois was pledged to stick to Clark to a finish, no matter what that finish might be. Despite frequent calls of time Mr. Patteson had his say out.

LEADEN FOOTED START FOR MARSHALL.

The minute hand had slid five minutes upward on the right hand side of the clock face when Mr. Patteson, with his collar wilted, gave way to Senator Benjamin F. Shively of Indiana, who proceeded to start to place Gov. Marshall of Indiana in nomination with a sentence a block long. Senator Shively failed in his delivery and his enunciation is good, but it takes him a long time to get where he is going oratorically.

When Senator Shively had been talking about twenty minutes a man in the delegates' section got up and yelled, "Mr. Chairman, I nominate Kern of Indiana." This was in the way of a tip to the Senator to hurry up. He didn't take the hint. He said every word he had written down. His advice to the convention to refuse to nominate Underwood because the country needs Underwood in Congress was not gratefully received.

Senator Shively named Gov. Marshall at 5.06 o'clock. Into the hall fled a brass band of twenty-three pieces playing "On the Banks of the Washaw, far away." The band played the tune five minutes and marched out, thus taking from the bosoms of the Marshall boomers a great load. They had had

that hand on their hands two days at \$15 an hour, and although they got only five minutes of music for the outlay they were very glad to lose the band. In this feeling they had nothing on the audience.

The State of Michigan, being split, sent two seconding delegates to the platform. One pledged ten votes to Wilson, the other pledged twenty votes to Champ Clark. A Minnesota delegate committed his State to Wilson. The crowd was getting impatient and didn't hesitate to gey the speakers who were not quick fire talkers.

Gov. Earl Brewer of Mississippi, who has been quite prominent in this convention by his predilection for rising to ask a question, came next. Delegates began to josh him at once. He mentioned the name of Washington and some of his listeners called for three cheers for G. Washington. The nearly empty galleries rolled back numerous and confusing echoes as Gov. Brewer, who is another of those statesmen who think they look like William Jennings Bryan, rapidly grew hoarse as he spoke about storms at sea, Wall Street, naked swords and the common people. He finally seconded the nomination of Oscar Underwood, and the hour was just 5.33 A. M.

A loud and snappy delegate from Colorado seconded the nomination of Champ Clark. He called attention to the fact that dawn was here after the long night and called it a good omen.

NORTH DAKOTA DROPS BURKE FOR WILSON.

R. J. Doyle of North Dakota took the platform to explain the position of his State with reference to its favorite son, Gov. John Burke. This position was embodied in a letter from the Governor to Mr. Doyle in which the Governor announced his withdrawal from the race and leaving it to the ten delegates to use their best judgment as to the disposition of their votes.

"We were instructed," said Mr. Doyle, "to vote, in case we could not vote for John Burke, for the best progressive candidate. We have considered this, and when the State of North Dakota is called on to test us, we will be cast for that sterling progressive from New Jersey, Woodrow Wilson."

The Wilson people had another little jubilation at this accession to their ranks, but were too tired to keep it up long. Then came the last nomination of the night, that of Gov. Judson Harmon of Ohio, by M. A. Daugherty of that State. Mr. Daugherty has the reputation of being a very good orator, but he had a hard job in this convention, winding up a veritable saturnalia of oratory. He named his candidate at 5 o'clock this morning as the electricians were turning out the lights in the hall.

Senator Gore appeared for a portion of the Oklahoma delegation, which the Senator said is temporarily split, although the party will be a unit in supporting the nominee of the convention. The Senator then formally, on behalf of his delegates, seconded the nomination of Woodrow Wilson.

Congressman Scott Ferris of Oklahoma followed his distinguished colleague in the procession of statesmen seconding nominations. Mr. Ferris, on behalf of his delegates from Oklahoma, seconded the nomination of Champ Clark.

Congressman Palmer of Pennsylvania seconded the Woodrow Wilson nomination. Congressman Hal Flood of Virginia seconded the nomination of Underwood, and John Walsh of Wisconsin, over the protests of the weary delegates, insisted on delivering a speech seconding the nomination of Woodrow Wilson. Nobody heard much of what he said, but he got his effort out of his system eventually with the aid of much gesticulation with his right fist. As soon as Mr. Walsh left the platform an intrepid delegate braved the storm of hoots and demands that he eliminate himself and spoke for three minutes for his own edification. This cleared the way for the roll call of the States on the nomination.

But such was not to be. A handsome, gray-haired man, Lope Pence of the District of Columbia, forced a hearing for himself by the strength of his personality and his voice. He seconded the nomination of Clark and the roll call of the States on the nominee proceeded at once.

Just as the sun began to shine full and fresh through the big windows on the east side of the rambling structure, bringing into sharp relief the dusty chaise, the weary participants in the great drama, and the brilliant decorations of the walls and galleries, a white pigeon, released hours before to add emphasis to the initial speech of the protracted session which placed Oscar W. Underwood, Alabama's candidate, in nomination, flew from where it had been hiding under a chair up against the window through which the rays of the sun were now streaming. The flutter of its wings as it tried vainly to find an exit, broke in like a tattoo on the speech of the blind statesman from Oklahoma, Senator Gore.

It had been probably the most remarkable night in the history of the Democratic party.

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